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THE BUSY CORNER PENN. AVENUE AT 8TH STREET
OPEN 9:15 A. M. CLOSE 6 P. M.

'Radmoor' Hosiery-- "Seconds"

—The store opens at 9:15. We will have plenty of sales-people here to serve you quickly. Come early, because you know and we know what a sale of Radmoor "Seconds" means.



—Lot 1—Women's Pure Silk Radmoor Hose, full fashioned, regular made, with double soles, high spliced heels, garter tops, in black, brown, gray and navy. Seconds of our former \$2.50 and \$2.75 qualities now priced **\$1.50**
\$2.25. Special at

—Lot 2—Women's Mercerized Lisle Radmoor Hose, with double soles, high spliced heels, full fashioned seams; regular made, with elastic garter tops, in black and brown. Seconds of the \$1.25 quality. **75c**
At

Try Rosemary
"That's for Remembrance"
Pure Homemade Candy
Of One Dollar Quality and Appearance
Fresh Daily
and Daintily Served
75c The Pound
1401 H Street N. W.
NEXT DOOR TO BLACKSTONE, THE FLORIST

Tell the People
Your car is for sale; you want a position; you lost your pocket-book or you have a room to rent. But be sure to tell them thru the "Result Getter."
The Classified Columns of THE HERALD

Experienced Mothers know the wisdom of assisting nature before Baby's coming
It is natural to think of the expectant mother's influence upon the unborn babe. Her food, her habits, her hygiene, and even the condition of her mind, all have a part in determining the well-being or ill-being of her infant before birth.
No woman awaiting the joys of coming motherhood should allow the days to pass without giving nature a helping hand—because the conditions of pending motherhood, existing as they do, over a protracted period of months, create almost a new state of being for a woman.
Just as she prepares herself for it, so will most favorable conditions prevail when her child is born.
MOTHER'S FRIEND is a balm for the nerves, an intensely penetrating lubricant that softens the muscles, relaxes tension of the delicate organism involved in maternity, and prepares the way for an easier, quicker and practical delivery.
Get a bottle from your druggist today.
For valuable booklet—"MOTHERHOOD AND THE BABY"—free, fill in coupon below and mail direct to makers of MOTHER'S FRIEND.
WARNING: Avoid using plain oils, greases and substitutes—they act only on the skin and may cause harm without doing good.

MOTHER'S FRIEND.
Used by Expectant Mothers, for Three Generations.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
Dept. 27, Atlanta, Ga.
Please send me your FREE booklet on MOTHERHOOD and THE BABY.
Name _____
St. R. F. D. _____
Town _____ State _____
Dr. J. Bradfield's Female Regulator
This tonic, for women only, is based upon the prescription of a famous physician, who made the disorders of women his life study. It has given them the right start. It will do that for you. If you need this service, get Dr. J. Bradfield's Female Regulator now, TODAY, and you will never cease to give thanks for the suggestion that brought you to the joyous relief that it will give. Sold by all drug stores in \$1.00 bottles.

WOMAN'S AFFAIRS: WASHINGTON AND ELSEWHERE

Oh, My Stars! HOROSCOPE, October 20, 1920.

Astrologers read this as an important day in planetary rule. Early in the morning the Sun is adverse, but later Mars and Uranus are mildly helpful to the human race. During this way it is not wise to take any risks. Initiative of all sorts is likely to be ineffectual. The planet that governs the tongue seems to indicate that oratory will be more prevalent than at any time in recent years. This is not an auspicious day for any one who seeks office, for the Sun is in malefic aspect and other planets indicate that criticism, misrepresentation and misunderstanding will be aroused in quarters where approval should be assured. The eclipse of the Moon on the twenty-seventh of this month is held to forecast diseases among cattle since it falls in the first decan of Taurus. Earthquake shocks are denoted for about the one hundred and forty-fourth degree of east longitude. Illness among prominent persons may become prevalent at this time and may affect a candidate at a critical time. Persons whose birthdate it is should be especially careful about avoiding risks in business during the coming year. Children born on this day are likely to be thoughtful and clever. They will probably possess fine talents that must be carefully directed, since they do not easily succeed in business.

HUSBAND ASKS TO END ALIMONY PAYMENTS

Mrs. Myrtle L. Pohlmann, wife of Joseph J. Pohlmann, an industrial chemist, who sued her husband for a limited divorce in August, 1918, and was herself sued in September of the same year for an absolute divorce, was cited yesterday by Justice Stafford to show cause next Friday why she should not be denied further alimony. Pohlmann, through Attorneys Lambert and Yeatman, asked the court yesterday to vacate an order requiring him to pay Mrs. Pohlmann \$15 a week pending the settlement of their difficulties. Since the order was passed, Pohlmann declares, his wife has not conducted herself in a manner which would warrant the order standing. He claims she has ample funds.

The Marriage Mill

THE RETURN OF BARBARA.
For the first time in her acquaintance with Kate Gibson, Allison went home after a visit with that cheerful soul feeling a bit despondent. It was not that Kate had seemed unympathetic, but that she had subtly indicated that Mrs. Gibson did not endorse Allison's radical action in leaving her young husband. Her head bent in thought, she almost fell over a large wardrobe trunk on the side veranda of her mother's house. "B. W." in large letters on its black surface sent her spirits further downward toward her suede-encased shoes. She sank down on the top step with a moan. "Cousin Barbara! What next?" The next was that redoubtable lady's crisp voice from the doorway. "A nice welcome, I must say! I've been here over an hour, and there's no one here but Blanche." Allison sprung up hastily and rushed forward, imploring a kiss on Miss Wales' quickly turned cheek. "How gorgeous to see you!" she said.

The Head Nurse Says:

Are You the Victim of "Aboulia?"
You will probably say "no" of hand, but pause and consider, perhaps you have some of the symptoms of this common disease. Do you hesitate in the middle of a crowded thoroughfare, uncertain whether to cross in front of an approaching automobile or to wait until it has passed? Perhaps you decide to cross and when the driver, sensing your determination, slows up, you take a sudden change of heart or mind and dodge back. He again puts on speed only to find that you have started over in front of the machine. He swerves to avoid you and you, vacillating, change your course and the result is sometimes fatal and sometimes only annoying and humiliating. Do you go to have a soda or a sundae with Sadie and wander helplessly over the menu until she firmly makes up her mind as to her choice and then you, with a sigh of relief, order the same? Do you, perhaps, pick out your own drink, change it two or three times, and finally decide that you would much have preferred to have the one you got? Is the buying of clothes or house furnishings a purgatory on earth because you are bewildered and confused by having to choose from a number of things and have no strong-minded relative to back you up in your selection? If you're addicted to any or all of these habits you are on the high road to "Aboulia," or have already a very marked case of that disease. Take yourself in hand, and be it ever so hard, cultivate decision. Teach your child to make up his mind. Give him a choice when possible. Let him decide and then abide by his decision. He will learn to size up a situation and develop his God-given faculty of judgment.

New Way to Remove Hairs Creates Sensation
(Actually Takes Out the Roots)
What beauty specialists regard as one of the most important discoveries in recent years is the galvanic method of removing superfluous hair. Its great advantage, of course, lies in the fact that it actually removes the hair roots. It does this easily, instantly, harmlessly. Sufferers from the affliction named need no longer despair. The actual hair-roots come out when you apply the galvanic current to the hair. You can use it with entire safety; it is so harmless one could even eat it without any ill effect.—Adv.

WOMEN WILL LOOK FOR LEADER OUTSIDE OF OLD POLITICAL PARTIES

By MRS. J. A. H. HOPKINS,
Member Executive Committee, Morris County Branch State Charities Aid Association, New Jersey
Chairman, National Woman's Party.

Today, out of the great political discussion of various candidates, we hear a great deal of the personality of this or that man, and very little of the big issues involved in the coming campaign—issues which in the history of this country have never assumed a more important form. I believe that only after a widespread and intelligent discussion of these issues will we find the national leader we need at this crisis in our country's affairs.

Result of Misgovernment.
One of the results of our recent years of government has been to awaken a demand for a ministry which shall be directly responsible to the people. The invisible government, which is, in fact, a political monopoly, MUST GO.

Men and women are beginning to realize that in a democracy the people are the government, and with the individual voter rests the decision as to what form that government shall take.

If the women of the entire country do win their political freedom in time to vote for the next President, they will certainly have a wonderful opportunity of making a real impression on the country provided they realize the necessity of careful thought before making up their minds.

Principles of Democracy.

In the judgment of many thinking men and women, the two old parties are breaking up and crumbling away. While both the old political parties are using every inducement to secure the votes of women, it is to be hoped that those who fought so long for political equality will not forget the fundamental principles of democracy on which their fight was waged and won, and will refuse to ally themselves with those reactionary forces which have denied freedom to women until pushed to the wall, and only acted in the hope of retaining their power.



Mrs. J. A. H. Hopkins
"The Invisible Government Must Go."

Marriage Licenses

Robert E. Hazell, 23, of 534 Irving street northwest, and Hazel B. George, 21, of 628 Keeler place northwest. The Rev. W. F. Smith.
Frank H. McCoy, 21, of 1926 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, and Florence M. Todd, 20, of 150 Tenth street northeast. The Rev. R. Talbot.
Thomas J. Burke, 25, of 245 Twelfth street northeast, and Mary E. Fleishell, 27, of 1571 East Capitol street. The Rev. C. E. Wheeler.
Louis R. Johnson, 22, and Florence Batters, 19, both of Washington. The Rev. S. B. Wallace.
Kemp P. Battle, 41, and Sallie H. Strong, 50, both of Raleigh, N. C. The Rev. G. F. Dudley.
Thomas A. Travis, 27, of 819 Third street northwest, and Marie G. Buckley, 24, of 512 First street northwest. The Rev. W. J. Brooks.
Philip Casagrande, 26, of Union Hill, N. J., and Inez Cristofoli, 21, of 622 Second street northwest. The Rev. W. J. Brooks.
John E. Gant, 39, and Frances Coates, 37, both of Washington. The Rev. T. Dent.
Turner J. Ross, 23, of West Falls Church, Va., and Noma E. Francis, 20, of 325 F street northwest. The Rev. W. O. White.
Robert M. James, 30, and Martha Johnson, 24, both of Washington. The Rev. W. A. Taylor.
Arthur G. Coleman, 29, and Alice V. Harvey, 28, both of Washington. The Rev. L. A. Carter.
Frank Smith, 28, and Bertha Blackman, 25, both of 3933 Dennison street northwest. The Rev. E. Doune.
Benjamin Siegel, 24, of 200 Maryland avenue northeast, and Tobie Brietman, 21, of Brooklyn, N. Y. The Rev. B. Meyerowitz.
James W. Paige, 26, and Carrie M. Belle, 24, both of Washington. The Rev. S. Carroll.
George L. Ahern, 32, of 711 D street northeast, and Rose M. Holmes, 24, of 1127 I street northeast. The Rev. T. J. Kervick.
Robert L. Smith, 21, of Baltimore, Md., and Edith G. Phelps, 21, of Lancaster, Pa. The Rev. E. Haver.
Fielder J. Lynn, 30, of Roslyn, Va., and Bertha M. Padgett, 25, of Washington. The Rev. J. Weidley.
Frank Davis, 21, and Hattie Royser, 19, both of Washington. The Rev. D. Washington.
Stephen L. Kearney, 30, of 1117 F street northeast, and Mary K. Hubert, 22, of Newburgh, N. Y. The Rev. J. E. Horstkamp.
Mason M. Herndon, 27, of Fredericksburg, Va., and Myrtle A. Bullock, 28, of Berea, Va. The Rev. E. H. Swen.
Edwin M. Rogers, 21, and Lena I. Sheard, 21, both of Richmond, Va. The Rev. H. F. Downs.
John F. Miller, 24, of Chillum, Md., and Lella H. Tiffey, 22, of 1317 Emerson street northwest. The Rev. J. J. Quelly.
Harry J. Battell, 23, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Esther R. Harris, 26, of Wilmington, Del. The Rev. G. Silverstone.
John L. Marshall, 25, and Lillian V. Barnes, 20, both of Washington. The Rev. A. Styles.
Maxwell A. Wyzant, 24, of Boston, Mass., and Mary L. Sullivan, 21, of Washington. The Rev. C. J. Lillencrants.
Wilson W. Miller, 28, and E. Louise Bennett, 20, both of Washington. The Rev. W. G. McNeill.
James E. Butler, 21, of 402 Twenty-second street northwest, and H. B. Waddy, 19, of 1915 I street northwest. The Rev. A. H. Mithm.
Elmer T. Cummins, 29, of Wilkes, Cal., and Marion A. Taylor, 29, of 1007 Ohio place northwest. The Rev. L. C. Clark.
Benjamin Haden, Jr., of Fincastle, Va., and Margaret E. Gain, 20, of 1407 Newton street northwest. The Rev. C. E. Fultz.
Harry E. Frazier, 21, and Blanche V. Williams, 21, both of Washington. The Rev. W. J. Howard.
Clarence F. Pollock, 28, of 1403 Meridian place northwest, and Kathleen V. Brown, 20, of 142 S street northwest. The Rev. D. M. Brown.
James H. Gordon, 27, and Winifred E. Curtis, 20, both of Washington. The Rev. J. J. Dixon.

Dorothy Dix's Excellent Advice

SAFETY FIRST.
Another scoundrel with a get-rich-quick scheme has succeeded in conking millions out of the pockets of the credulous with a proposition that was so palpitably a fake that it would seem that even a blind baby could have seen through it. And, as usual in such cases, a large proportion of his victims were women for if a sucker is born every minute, as the homely old adage alleges there is, the most of these suckers are of the feminine persuasion. And they are always the first to nibble at his bait and swallow it, line, bait and sinker. One would think, considering how important money is to a woman, and how helpless and forlorn she is without it, and how hardly the average woman earns what few dollars she possesses, that she would hold on to her pocketbook with a death grip and that you would have to choke her to get it away from her. So far from being a correct case, however, women are the champion easy marks of the world, and a living illustration of the truth that a "fool and his money are easily parted."
For women are the wildest speculators, and the most reckless pluggers on earth. They will risk their all on a blind chance in a game whose first movements they do not understand. No proposition can be too wild, too preposterous, too visionary to attract them if it only promises some miraculous profit.
It is said that women never look before they leap, and this is particularly the case when they go into business ventures. They do not even stop to investigate the thing they are asked to buy, if only some glib talker presents the matter to them in a picturesque and optimistic light, or some alluring prospectus lays before them some Utopian dream.
Boarding-house keepers whose every penny is red with their lifeblood, school teachers who have sweated out a year's salary through long years of nerve-racking slavery in forcing unwilling children down the paths of learning; women clerks and stenographers whose hands have been built up through a sacrifice of proper food, clothes and heat; all these women will take the money that stands between them and the prospect of Eden that exists only in the seller's imagination, or sink it in a hole in the ground, where the only prospect of gold or silver that ever existed came from the coin of the idiot investor.
When a woman thinks about investing money she never asks whether the thing she is going to put her money in is safe or not. Her only interest is the size of the dividends she is going to get for it, and anybody who will promise her 50 per cent can take her roll away from her as easily as he can a stick of candy from a sick child.
A few years ago a woman I know inherited fifty thousand dollars in cash. She is a frail delicate creature, absolutely unfitted, either physically or temperamentally, to make a living, and those of us who knew her were aware that this was the last money she would ever have so we implored her to invest it in gilt-edged securities. She was a copper riveter and had millions behind them.
"If I buy the bonds you advise," she asked, "how much income will I get?"
"About \$2,500 a year," we told her.
"Oh, I can't live on that," she said. "I must have at least 10 per cent on my money. I have so little that I can't afford to take a small per cent on my money as you do."
"But you can't get a high rate of interest on anything that is safe," we warned. "All of the things that promise these enormous returns are fairy tales, and they end in smoke and fairy tales."
But she wouldn't listen to us. She found a man who had a perfectly marvelous mine in Mexico that was going to pay at least 150 per cent when it got to running, and another man who was boring for oil in Texas, and everybody knew what fortunes have been made in oil, and somebody else who was booming land in Florida and who was going to sell off swamp lands that you bought for \$10 an acre for \$10 a foot for city lots, and the poor trusting creature believed them all and handed over her money to them, and in less than two years she was swept clean, and had to go live with relatives who just resented being burdened with the support of one who had literally thrown her purse over the windmill.
Why women should be so dazzled by the prospect of getting big dividends that they lose sight of the danger of losing their stake altogether, is one of the mysteries of human nature. Certainly any sane person would realize that it is better to have 5 per cent and get your money back, than to get 12 per cent for a year or two and then lose it, but the average woman doesn't reason this way. She feels that somehow, some way, a miracle is going to be wrought in her behalf, and that without knowledge or experience she is going to be able to turn a trick and the cleverest financiers are not able to do. And that is to make a dollar work overtime for her.
It can't be done, and the woman who tries to live out there is just one more woman who loses her money. Safety first. And when women learn to stick to that motto, it will be a sad day for the promoters of get-rich-quick schemes, and fly-by-night mining companies.
But there will be fewer women weeping over the loss of money that has left them to a poor and dependent old age.

Children's Sunrise Stories

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE PORCH SWING.
By Howard R. Garis
Copyright, 1920, by McClure Syndicate.
Out on the porch of the hollow stump bungalow where Uncle Wiggily lived, there sounded a loud pounding and banging noise.
"Hum suz dud! Dear me! I wonder what that rabbit man is up to now?" said Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy to herself. The muskrat lady housekeeper put on the table dish was drying and went to the door.
She saw Uncle Wiggily up on a step ladder, doing something to the porch ceiling with a screw driver and a hammer.
"Mercy me, Wiggily! What are you doing?" asked Nurse Jane. "Are you going to take the porch down?"
"No, Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy, I am only putting up a porch swing for you," answered Uncle Wiggily.
"A porch swing?" cried the muskrat lady, and her whiskers tickled the back of her neck, she was so surprised.
"Yes, a porch swing," went on Uncle Wiggily. "That is something like a hammock, only you sit up in it instead of lying down, and it's made of wood."
"Do you not think it is a little late in the season to be putting up a porch swing?" asked Nurse Jane, as she started back in the bungalow to finish drying the dishes.
"Oh, no," Uncle Wiggily answered. "There will be nice cool moonlight evenings yet before now comes, and you and I can sit out in the porch swing and rest ourselves. Janie!"
"Well, whatever you say will be all right," spoke the muskrat lady housekeeper, as she went back in the bungalow. Uncle Wiggily kept on hammering, pounding and making a great racket. He also rattled chains for the porch swing hung from the ceiling by chains, instead of ropes.
"That's so it will be good and strong," said Uncle Wiggily, "and will hold both Nurse Jane and me." The bunny gentleman put some strong hooks in the ceiling of the porch. From these hooks he hung chains, and on the ends of the dangle chains he fastened the porch swing. Then he put some cushions in soft cushions stuffed with the white cotton from the pods of the milkweed plant, and then Uncle Wiggily stood back to look at his work.
"It's all finished, Nurse Jane!" he called. "Come out and try the porch swing!"
The muskrat lady sat in it with Uncle Wiggily. Slowly they swung to and fro.
"How do you like it?" asked the bunny gentleman.
"Oh, it's just lovely!" Nurse Jane answered. "I could sit here forever, and she looked up at the sky, where, pretty soon, the moon would shine."
"Oh, if you stayed here forever, how would I ever get anything to eat?" Don't say that," cried Uncle Wiggily, sort of anxious and hungry like.
"Well, I was only making believe," laughed Nurse Jane. "But, really, your porch swing is just fine!"
And in the evening she and Uncle Wiggily had a restful swing on the porch. But now I must tell you a strange adventure that happened.
One evening, about a week after he had put up the porch swing, Uncle Wiggily came out dressed in his all silk suit, and with his red, white and blue striped rheumatism crutch.
"Are you coming to sit in the swing with me?" asked Nurse Jane.
"Well, thank you, not just now," answered the bunny rabbit. "First I have to go over to see Grandpa Goosey Gander. But when I come back I'll swing with you."
Down off the steps he hopped, and Nurse Jane sat in the swing alone. It was a lovely evening, not too cool and not too warm, and every once in a while the moon shone out from behind the clouds. It was so quiet and still that Nurse Jane closed her eyes, and before

What's in a Name?

ARABELLA.
Arabella, which is bestowed in all good faith by fond parents only to be cut down directly to the more convenient Bella, is a name of great power and dignity. It comes from the "eagle" series of Icelandic names, which are responsible for many of the appellatives popular in English-speaking countries. The first lady to bear the name was the granddaughter of William the Conqueror, who married Robert de Quin. Another Arabella was she who, with her husband, John de Montpencier, held the manor of Magdalen Laver to the third son of Henry III.
The Normans who made radical changes in all names that did not sound like French, cut Arabella down to Arbell. My Lady Arbell was the title of an unfortunate Arabella Stuart, whose history is familiar to all of us. It is chiefly due to this poor lady that Arabella gained such vogue and had such widespread usage in England.
Arabella's talismanic gem is the diamond. It promises her fearlessness, success, and, if set in gold and worn on the left hand, true and abiding love. Thursday is her lucky day, and she is a lucky number. The violet is her flower.
(Copyright, 1920, by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

King for Hungary Alone Urges Former Premier

By MAURICE LANGE.
Munich, Oct. 19.—(Budapest dispatches reaching here suggest that Hungarian government circles are favoring the re-establishment of the throne. Count Teleki, the Hungarian Premier publicly declared a few days ago that Hungary is a monarchist country and will have a king but his authority must not prematurely be determined by heaving the recruiting drum to find a suitable king. The future king must be King of Hungary exclusively.
Hungary is striving for economic relations between all great powers but does not seek political union with Austria. Teleki declared.

British Garrison Relieved After Six Months' Siege
(By London Daily Mail-Cross Atlantic Cable.)
Bagdad, Oct. 19.—After a six months' siege by 2,000 tribesmen, the British garrison at Kufa was relieved Sunday.
The garrison was healthy and had plenty of food and supplies. Luxuries having been dropped from supplies all through the siege.
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WET FEET BRING COUGHS AND COLDS
Until entirely rid of a cough or cold, look out. They are a source of danger.
Just a few drops of Pe-Ru-Na relieve the most stubborn cold. Just a few drops of Pe-Ru-Na relieve the most stubborn cold. Just a few drops of Pe-Ru-Na relieve the most stubborn cold.
PE-RU-NA
The World's Greatest Remedy
TABS OR LIQUID
KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE